DC
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SCOOBY-DOO!™

GOTTA LOVE GOING UNDERCOVER, RIGHT, SCOOB?

JS + DH

BOY, IT'S SURE A GOOD THING THAT WE FOILED THAT AWFUL *CREATURE* IN THE SWAMP.

IT'LL BE NICE TO GET A LITTLE "*R* AND *R*."

YES, I WON'T MISS SEEING OR HEARING *THAT* THING!

THE MYSTERY MACHINE

GRROOWLLLL

SOUNDS LIKE WE DIDN'T LEAVE THE CREATURE *AFTER ALL!!*

IT'S A *CREATURE* ALL RIGHT...

IT'S THE DREADED *HUNGRY-SAURUS*, SQUARED.

LIKE, NO ONE CAN SAY THAT OL' SCOOB AND I HAVEN'T BEEN TOTALLY, LIKE, STOIC, BUT WE'RE *STARVING* BACK HERE.

REAH! RE'RE RARVING!

GRROWLLLL!

SERVICE NEXT

OKAY, YOU TWO, WE'LL GET OFF THE ROAD AND GET SOME FOOD. I COULD GO FOR A BITE MYSELF.

VOLTAIRE'S PIZZA in a CUP

OKAY, GANG, WHAT'LL IT BE?

HM, WE MIGHT GET BETTER FOOD AT THE POPULAR SPOT.

BESIDES, "PIZZA IN A CUP" DOESN'T SOUND TOO APPETIZING.

EDDY'S BIGGER BURGER

EDDY'S

BB

PIZZA in a CUP

PHAST PHOOD PHANTOM

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EASY DOES IT, LITTLE BUDDY, LIKE, YOU'LL BE IN THE CHIPS SOON.

BIGGER BURGER

MUCH BIGGER BURGER

VERY BIGGER BURGER

GROWWL

YEAH... CHIPS, FRIES, BURGERS AND MILK SHAKES.

HOWDY, FOLKS, I'M EDDY. WHAT CAN I DO YA FOR?

LET'S SEE, IT ALL LOOKS SO GOOD. LIKE, HOW'S ABOUT ONE OF EVERY-THING... IN QUADRUPLICATE.

UHHH... LESSEE, YA MEAN FOUR OF EVERY ITEM ON THE MENU? YOU KIDS SURE MUST BE HUNGRY.

VERY MUCH BUR

US KIDS? THAT'S JUST HIS ORDER.

IN THAT CASE, WHAT CAN I GET FOR THE REST OF...

...UH-OH.

EEEEEEK!

EDDIE'S BB

...A GHOST!

HOWWWLLL! PATRONS OF EDDY'S HEED MY WORDS...

...WHILE DINING HERE I CHOKED TO DEATH ON THIS BONE!

ZOINKS! A GENUINE DYED-IN-THE-WOOL G-GHOST!

ACTUALLY, I DIED IN THE SEERSUCKER, BUT NO MATTER! DEAD IS DEAD!

HERE'S A WARNING FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE: LEAVE THIS PLACE OR YOU'LL END UP LIKE ME...

YOOWWWLLLL!!

DEAD, DEAD, DEAD! YOWWWLLL!!!

EEEEK!

LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

DON'T LET IT GET ME!

THE GHOST VANISHED.

SO DID ALL MY *CUSTOMERS*... EXCEPT FOR YOU KIDS. :*sigh*: I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS.

YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE THIS HAS HAPPENED BEFORE. HAS IT?

OH IT'S HAPPENED, ALL RIGHT, BUT NEVER DURING PEAK HOURS.

YEAH, I SEEN THIS GHOST BEFORE. THE OTHER TIMES IT WAS OFF-HOURS. NO CUSTOMERS, BUT IT SCARED THE WITS OUT OF THE STAFF IN THE BACK.

I DON'T SCARE TOO EASY, BUT THIS TIME IT WAS WHEN CUSTOMERS WAS HERE. THAT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS.

WE NOTICED THE LOT ACROSS THE STREET WAS *EMPTY*. HAS THAT PLACE ALSO BEEN VISITED BY THIS PHANTASM?

NAH, BUT I THINK "*PIZZA IN A CUP*" IS SCARY ENOUGH TO KEEP HIS CUSTOMERS AWAY.

SEE?

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT SOME INVESTIGATING TO DO.

SCOOBY AND SHAGGY, YOU'LL GO UNDERCOVER IN THE KITCHEN WHILE DAPHNE, VELMA AND I EXPLORE OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT.

LIKE, I DON'T WANNA SOUND CHICKEN, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THAT IDEA.

THERE'S NOTHING *CHICKEN* OR *FISHY* ABOUT ALL THE *BURGERS* AND *FRIES* YOU AND SCOOB CAN EAT WHILE YOU INVESTIGATE, IS THERE?

LIKE, YOU RAISE AN INTERESTING POINT.

REAH, REAH. RERY RINTER-ESTING. SLURP, SLURP!

RET'S ROO RIT!

EDDY, IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, SHAGGY AND SCOOBY WOULD BE *HAPPY* TO FILL IN FOR YOUR STAFF UNTIL THEY RETURN.

THEY'RE *VERY* EXPERIENCED WITH *FAST FOOD*.

OH, THAT'D BE SWELL. SINCE YOU'RE BEING SO NICE, AND YA SEEM SO HUNGRY...

...WHY DONCHA HELP YOURSELVES TO *ALL YA CAN EAT?*

LIKE, I MUST BE A GHOST, TOO, BECAUSE I JUST DIED AND WENT TO HEAVEN!

ROY-BOY! HEE-HEE-HEE!

SEE YOU GUYS LATER.

HOPE THE BOYS ARE A HELP.

I'M SURE THEY'LL DO FINE.

LIKE, THIS IS PAY DIRT, SCOOB. GHOST OR NO GHOST, THIS IS *FAST-FOOD SHANGRI-LA. THE VALHALLA OF BURGER AND FRY-DOM.*

REAH, REAH!

OKAY, SO WITH SHAGGY AND SCOOBY KEEPING AN EYE OPEN FOR TROUBLE HERE, WE CAN GO CHECK FOR CLUES ELSEWHERE.

I'M JUST WORRIED THAT THE ONLY THING THEY'LL BE KEEPING AN EYE ON IS HOW MANY BURGERS THEY CAN EAT.

YEAH, WE'D BETTER HURRY.

3B

LIKE, ;*munch, chew*;: I'VE GOT TO SAY, EDDY, THESE ARE MIGHTY TASTY HAMBURGERS! ;*gorge, scarf*;

I DON'T KNOW WHO'LL BE QUICKER TO PUT ME OUTTA BUSINESS, TH' GHOST OR THESE TWO BOTTOMLESS PITS.

REAH, REE-LICIOUS! ;*slorp*;

BOY, THIS PLACE IS DESERTED.

I'LL SAY. LET'S GO IN.

I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO ORDER SOMETHING. IT WOULD BE RUDE TO ASK QUESTIONS AND NOT PATRONIZE THE PLACE.

AH! CUSTOMERS! 'ALLO, 'ALLO, COME EEN AND BE COMFORTABLE!

HI. WE WERE JUST PASSING THROUGH AND... UM... THOUGHT, "HEY, LET'S TRY THIS 'PIZZA IN A CUP' STUFF."

ER, YES, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE HAD IN MIND. :cough:

UHHH, IT ALL SOUNDS SO... APPETIZING.

ARE THERE ANY LOW-CAL "PIZZA CUPS"!?

& PEPPERONI $
& OYSTER
& ANCHOVY $
& CANTALOUPE
& CHEESE $
& CAULIFLOWER

& CHICKEN
& CHIVES

ATSA NO PROBLEM. I ORDER FOR YOU?

CUP!

in our Edible PIZZA CRUST

UM, I CAN'T DECIDE, THEY ALL SOUND SO... GOOD?

THREE SPECIALS FOR OUR SPECIAL CUSTOMERS!

GRUNT.

DOWN THE HATCH.

DO YOU EAT IT OR DRINK IT?

THAT WAS RHETORICAL, RIGHT?

BUON APETITO!

BLORP

SPLORT

GLORP

KER-SPLATCH!

YIKES!

YOW!

JINKIES!

I'M SO SORRY! THIS NO GOOD! YOU ARE THE FIRST-A CUSTOMERS I HAVE IN A LONG TIME, AND THEES HAS TO HAPPEN!

ER, THESE THINGS HAPPEN. DON'T WORRY.

YES, REALLY. WE'RE NOT INJURED AND THE STAINS WILL WASH OUT.

YOU'RE SO KIND TO SAY THEES, BUT MY LUCK HAS BEEN NO GOOD SINCE I SWITCHED TO "PIZZA IN A CUP." I'VE GOTTA DE LAWSUIT AGAINST ME FROM SOMEONE NOT SO TOLERANT LIKE-A YOU.

I HATE TO BRING THIS UP, BUT HAS YOUR BAD LUCK ALSO INCLUDED ANY APPEARANCES BY THE GHOST WHO IS HAUNTING EDDY'S?

MY BUSINESS IS A GHOST TOWN ALREADY! NO NEED FOR A GHOST HERE!

AGAIN THE CUPS BREAK! SOMETIMES I THEENK YOU DO IT ON PURPOSE!

GRUNT.

SAY, WHAT'S THAT EERIE BLUISH GLOW COMING OUT OF EDDY'S ACROSS THE WAY?

HMMM. THE SAME COLOR AS THE GHOST'S GLOW.

IT'S JUST AN OLD TV.

YES, BUT LOOK AT THIS.

A TRAPDOOR!

NAPKINS

PICKLES

KETC

BURGE BUNS

MUSTARD

IT'S NICE TO SEE CUSTOMERS, BUT I'M SPOOKED THAT TH' SPOOK WILL BE BACK.

LIKE, DON'T WORRY! NO SIGN OF THE GHOST SINCE WE GOT ON THE JOB!

REAH, REAH. RON'T RENTION IT.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU TWO PUT IT ALL, BUT MAYBE YOU'RE GOOD LUCK CHARMS. OVER AN HOUR INTO THE DINNER RUSH AND STILL NO...

LIKE, DON'T SAY IT.

...GHOST!

LIKE, I ASKED YOU NOT TO SAY THAT.

REAH!

STORERO

YOWWWLLL!!!

ZOINKS! DIDN'T I ASK YOU NOT TO MENTION THAT GHOST?!?

RET'S RET ROUTTA RERE!

YOWWWLLL! DON'T EAT HERE OR YOU'LL WIND UP LIKE ME!!!

HATE TO TELL CUSTOMERS TO LEAVE, FOLKS, BUT **RUN!**

A GHOST!

YIKES!

I'M HANGIN' A LOUIE!

YOWWWLLL!

WE'RE HANGING A RI...

WHAT'S ARMY SLANG FOR A RIGHT TURN?

NEVER MIND!

LIKE, EAT AS MUCH AS YOU CAN, SCOOB. : munch, chew : THIS MIGHT BE OUR LAST MEAL!

RAT'S RIGHT!

FRIES

FRIES

LIKE, IT'S BEEN SWELL : chomp, chew : KNOWING YOU, PAL!

REAH, REE : quip : ROO!

THOSE TWO ARE UNBELIEVABLE, HUH?

REGULAR BOTTOM... BOTTOMLESS... P-P-PITS...

YOWWWLLL!!

YAAAUUGGHH!! TH' GHOST!

GAAAAHHHH!

YOWWWLLL!

WELL, PAL... ;Sniffle: ...LIKE, IT'S BEEN SWELL KNOWING YOU.

REAH... ;Sniffle:... RIT'S REEN RUH ROOD RIFE!

'BYE, SCOOB. ;Sniffle:

'RYE, RAGGY. ;Snorfle:

GOODBYE, BOTH OF YOU! YOUWWILLL!!!

CAPITAL "Z" ZOINKS!

R-RHOST!

LIKE, LET'S SKEDADDLE, SCOOB!

RESSS!

LET'S INVESTIGATE.

SAY, THERE'S A LADDER AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL.

PIZZA INGREDIENTS. WE'RE IN MR. VOLTAIRE'S STOCKROOM.

THIS FAKE PIZZA CHEESE SOUNDS PRETTY YUCKY.

HMMM. PIZZA...BURGERS. IT DOESN'T ADD UP.

I'VE GOT A *BEEF* WITH THAT *BONE-THROUGH-THE-NECK* GHOST.

ANCHOVIES

TOOLS

SOB... *sniffle.*

POOR MR. VOLTAIRE. HE'S A WRECK.

MAYBE WE SHOULD GO...

IT'S THE DARN GHOST AGAIN! HE'S ATTACKIN' YER BUDDIES!

JINKIES, THAT'S EDDY! LET'S GO!

HUH? DON'T YOU WANT SOME PIZZA IN A CUP BEFORE YOU ARE A-GOING?

I'VE GOT YOU NOW! *NYAH-HA-HA!*

YOU ROTTEN KIDS DON'T BELONG HERE! YOWWWILL! YOU SHOULD LEAVE!

LIKE, THE G-GHOST MAKES A G-GOOD POINT, SCOOB.

RI RAGREE!

KETCHUP

NYAH-HA-HA... **OOOPS!**

GOING DOWN?

YOU GOT HIM, FREDDY?

YES, I HAVE HIM!

NAPKINS

PICKLES

KET

MR. VOLTAIRE'S COOK! BUT WHY?

YOU LOUSY MEDDLING PUNKS!

I WAS SENT HERE BY CONGLOMCO ENTERPRISES TO RUN BOTH THESE JOINTS OUTTA BUSINESS SO'S WE COULD MONOPOLIZE THIS PRIME SPOT!

VOLTAIRE HAD A BOOMING PIZZA BIZ. I CONVINCED HIM TO "MODERNIZE" AND SWITCH FROM TRADITIONAL PIZZA TO "PIZZA IN A CUP." IT RUINED HIM.

BUT EDDY'S REQUIRED MORE... CREATIVE METHODS. HIS BURGERS WERE JUST TOO GOOD, SO WE CAME UP WITH THE GHOST IDEA TO DRIVE PEOPLE AWAY.

FOR HOW YOU KNEW DE GHOST IS A FAKE?

THE CONNECTING STOCKROOMS WERE THE FIRST CLUE. IT WOULD BE EASY FOR MR. VOLTAIRE'S COOK TO SNEAK BACK AND FORTH.

BUT THE BIG CLUE WAS, HOW COULD THE "GHOST" HAVE A BONE THROUGH ITS NECK WHEN EDDY ONLY SERVES BURGERS?

THERE ARE NO BONES IN BURGERS!

NOW I RETURN TO MY OLD-FASHIONED PIZZA AND SAVE MY BUSINESS. EDDY AND I NEVER HAVE DE BAD BLOOD BETWEEN US.

THAT'S TRUE. PLENTY ENOUGH HUNGRY FOLKS FOR BOTH OF US TO FEED.

ONLY IF SHAGGY AND SCOOBY LEFT ANY FOR EVERYONE ELSE.

ROOBY ROOBY ROOOO!

HA HA HA HA

THE END

ONCE UPON A TIME, ON A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER NIGHT...

I'VE NEVER MET ANYONE LIKE YOU BEFORE.

NO ONE ELSE LOOKS LIKE YOU. YOUR EYES, YOUR SMILE.

THE HAIR ON YOUR CHIN.

LIKE--WILL YOU MARRY ME?

REE HEE HEE HEE

CONFUSED? MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN THE CLOCK BACK TEN HOURS...

EARLIER, THAT AFTERNOON...

ARE YOU JANE BRUNWALD?

YES, I AM.

THE MYSTERY MACHINE

I'M DAPHNE. THIS IS FRED, VELMA, SHAGGY, AND SCOOBY. WE'RE MYSTERY INC.

THANKS FOR MEETING US. WE UNDERSTAND YOU'RE THE TOWN HISTORIAN.

LOVERS LEAP

THAT'S RIGHT. I'VE LIVED HERE ALL MY LIFE.

CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT THE GHOST WHO HAS BEEN SCARING COUPLES AWAY FROM HERE?

I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO KNOW EVERYTHING.

NOT REALLY.

DON'T WORRY-- SHAGGY'S JUST JOKING.

RO RE RISN'T!

"It all started in 1943. ANNABELLE GOETZ fell in love with a soldier, JOEY LOUIS."

I WISH YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO, JOEY.

WE ALL HAVE TO DO OUR PART, ANNABELLE.

"Joey was being sent to fight in Europe, but before he left--"

WILL YOU MARRY ME WHEN I GET BACK?

YES!

"While Joey fought in Germany, Annabelle prepared for her WEDDING DAY, sewing her own DRESS..."

"Looking forward to the day he would COME HOME and make her his wife."

"When Annabelle got the bad news that Joey WASN'T coming home, she put on her dress and came here."

"She was never seen again."

THE STORY IS THAT SHE *THREW HERSELF OFF THE CLIFF* IN HER DESPAIR. THAT'S HOW THIS PLACE CAME TO BE KNOWN AS *LOVER'S LEAP.*

IT'S SAID ON NIGHTS WHEN THERE IS A *FULL MOON*, PEOPLE CAN HEAR ANNABELLE CRYING.

The Weeping Bride of Lover's Leap!

THAT'S SO SAD.

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I WOULDN'T TAKE IT *TOO SERIOUSLY*, DAPHNE. MANY TOWNS HAVE SIMILAR STORIES.

THERE PROBABLY *NEVER WAS* AN ANNABELLE GOETZ, AND EVEN IF THERE WAS, SHE DIDN'T DIE *HERE*.

HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE?

I RESEARCHED THE STORY AS PART OF A BOOK I WROTE ABOUT *URBAN LEGENDS*.

I READ OLD NEWSPAPERS DATING BACK TO *1900* AND NEVER FOUND ANY MENTION OF ANNABELLE GOETZ OR JOEY LOUIS.

WHAT ABOUT THE REPORTS WE'VE HEARD OF THE *WEEPING BRIDE OF LOVER'S LEAP*? SHE'S BEEN SCARING COUPLES AWAY FROM HERE ON NIGHTS WITH A FULL MOON.

ALL I'VE HEARD ARE *F.O.A.F.* STORIES.

WHAT'S A "*FOAF*"? SOMETHING TO EAT, I HOPE!

"*FRIEND OF A FRIEND.*" YOU NEVER ACTUALLY MEET *ANYONE WHO SAW THE GHOST* THEMSELVES. IT ALWAYS HAPPENED TO A "*FRIEND OF A FRIEND.*"

THAT'S HOW URBAN LEGENDS GET SPREAD. THEY SOUND LIKE THEY MIGHT BE TRUE, BUT THEY REALLY HAVE A MESSAGE.

"*THE WEEPING BRIDE OF LOVER'S LEAP*" IS A WARNING TO MEN *NOT TO ABANDON* THE WOMEN THEY LOVE.

I DON'T THINK THAT'S WHAT THAT STORY *MEANS AT ALL*.

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME--THERE IS *NO GHOST*. 'BYE!

ALL RIGHT! NO GHOST! LET'S CELEBRATE WITH A COUPLE OF BURGERS!

ROH, ROY!

SHE'S WRONG! THERE *IS* A GHOST AND *I'VE* SEEN IT...

WHOOPS! I SPOKE TOO SOON.

I BROUGHT MY GIRLFRIEND UP HERE SIX WEEKS AGO TO PROPOSE TO HER...

"...that's when we saw THE GHOST."

DON'T MARRY HIM, YOUNG LADY!

HE'LL ABANDON YOU JUST LIKE I WAS ABANDONED!

WE RAN AWAY AS FAST AS WE COULD.

SMART GUY. WHO WANTS TO GET MARRIED ANYWAY?

ROT RE!

WHAT ABOUT YOUR GIRL-FRIEND?

WE'RE GETTING MARRIED IN THE FALL. WE WEREN'T GOING TO LET SOME GHOST CHANGE OUR MINDS!

GUESS HE'S NOT SO SMART AFTER ALL...

SOUNDS LIKE WE NEED TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF WHATEVER IS GOING ON HERE!

OH BROTHER, OLD PAL. THIS IS WHERE FRED SUGGESTS YOU AND I BE GHOST BAIT.

WELL, I'M WAY AHEAD OF HIM THIS TIME!

I HAVE JUST THE--

WAIT A MINUTE, FRED. THIS TIME I HAVE A PLAN!

LOVERS LEAP

RUH ROH!

WE'LL COME BACK TONIGHT. TWO OF US WILL PRETEND TO BE A COUPLE AND *LURE THE GHOST OUT OF HIDING.*

THE REST OF US WILL *HIDE IN THE BUSHES* AND WAIT.

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! *YOU AND SCOOBY* CAN BE THE COUPLE.

WAIT! I DIDN'T SAY THAT!

YOU DON'T WANT ANY OF *US* TO RUIN YOUR *BRILLIANT PLAN,* DO YOU?

LATER...

I CAN'T *BELIEVE* WE LET OURSELVES GET TALKED INTO *THIS.*

ALL FOR A BOX OF *SNACKER JACKS!*

SALLY'S BOUTIQUE

AT LEAST I FOUND THIS *COOL PRIZE* AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BOX.

WE'LL USE IT AS OUR *ENGAGEMENT RING.*

WHO TAUGHT YOU TWO HOW TO *DRESS?* YOU COULDN'T GET *ARRESTED* IN THOSE OUTFITS.

MAYBE THEY *SHOULD* BE.

TRY *THESE* ON.

PERFECT!

YOU GUYS LOOK GREAT!

:sigh:

LET'S GET TO LOVER'S LEAP. IT'S GETTING DARK OUT.

THIS IS WHERE WE CAME IN!

LIKE-- WILL YOU MARRY ME?

REE HEE HEE!

DON'T DO IT! HE'LL *ABANDON* YOU JUST LIKE I WAS! LIKE *ALL* MEN DO TO THE WOMEN THEY SAY THEY LOVE!

BUT I *DON'T* LOVE HER--*ER*-- HIM--*ER*--!

OH, BROTHER!

RIKES!

LIKE-- SHOULDN'T WE BE STANDING ON A *WEDDING CAKE* SOMEWHERE?

DID YOU HEAR WHAT SHE *SAID*?

WE CAN'T WORRY ABOUT *THAT* NOW. WE'VE GOT TO *CATCH* HER!

MAKE WAY! HERE COMES THE BRIDE, ALL DRESSED IN *FRIGHT*!

COME ON, SCOOB, I DON'T WANT TO MARRY A GHOST!

LOVERS' LEAP

I KNOW THAT CAR!

LOVERS LEAP

DANGER

CLIFF

LIKE, RUN, SCOOB! SHE'S GAINING ON US!

LOOK OUT!

MWA!? THE MAN!?

WHOA!!!

ROH-OH!

WHOOOOAAAAAH!

SHAGGY!

SCOOBY!

HOLD ON, SHAGGY!

LIKE-- THAT *WAS* MY PLAN, FRED!

TRY TO GRAB MY HAND!

I'M TRYING! I'M TRYING! LIKE, CAN'T YOU GROW LONGER ARMS, FRED?

FRED CAN'T REACH THEM.

WE NEED A *ROPE* OR SOMETHING.

HERE--USE *THIS.*

RR-RIP!

GOT IT!

ROT, RIT!

PULL! PULL!

TUG!

WE DID IT, GUYS!

OH, YEAH? WHAT ABOUT THAT SPOOKY *GHOST BRIDE?*

SHE'S *NO* GHOST. SHE'S *JANE BRUNWALD.* I REALIZED IT WHEN I HEARD THE WEEPING BRIDE WARNING YOU ABOUT MEN *ABANDONING* THE WOMEN THEY LOVE.

THAT AND I SAW HER *CAR* IN THE PARKING LOT.

THAT *WAS* MY CAR, BUT SHE'S NOT *ME.*

I CAME UP HERE TO SEE IF YOU FOUND *ANYTHING.* LOOKS LIKE YOU DID.

BUT, THEN-- WHO'S *SHE?*

MY NAME'S ANNIE LEWIS TASHAIR. MY *GRAND-MOTHER* WAS THE ORIGINAL *ANNABELLE GOETZ.*

WHEN SHE THOUGHT HER FIANCÉ WAS NEVER COMING BACK FROM *WWII,* SHE PUT ON THIS WEDDING DRESS AND WAITED HERE FOR HIM.

JOEY LOUIS ACTUALLY *DID* COME HOME AND FOUND HER *HERE.* THEY WERE MARRIED AND LIVED LONG, HAPPY LIVES IN ANOTHER TOWN.

WHEN *MY* FIANCÉ DISAPPEARED, I DID THE SAME THING, HOPING HE'D COME BACK TO ME. WHEN HE NEVER SHOWED UP, I BEGAN WARNING OTHER GIRLS THAT THIS MIGHT HAPPEN TO THEM.

I GUESS I WENT *TOO FAR.*

BUT HONEY, I *DIDN'T* DISAPPEAR. I WENT *UPSTATE* TO GET A BETTER JOB SO I COULD AFFORD TO GET YOU AN *ENGAGEMENT RING.*

OH, *HAROLD!* YOU CAME *BACK!*

I THINK I HEAR WEDDING BELLS IN SOMEONE'S FUTURE!

I'M NEVER GETTING MARRIED! AT LEAST NOT UNTIL I FIND A BETTER-LOOKING BRIDE THAN SCOOBY!

HA HA HA HA HA HA

THE END

SON OF ULTRON